

The Secret Life of Letters

Scissor Sisters

What is the full speed of language
When there is nothing to say
Whats in the air
There must be something there
But its not in service today
Sometimes the neighbors complain
The phone speaks anothers full name
Its the secret life of letters
The secret life of words
Where do they hide unspoken
I havent heard
How many days in a sentence
I feel like passing this phrase
These arent my friends
Maybe theyll be again
Arranging themselves in their ways
Ive got to pick up the paper
She says Im glad its not raining
Its the secret life of letters
The secret life of words
Where do they hide unspoken
I havent heard
I havent heard
I havent heard

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